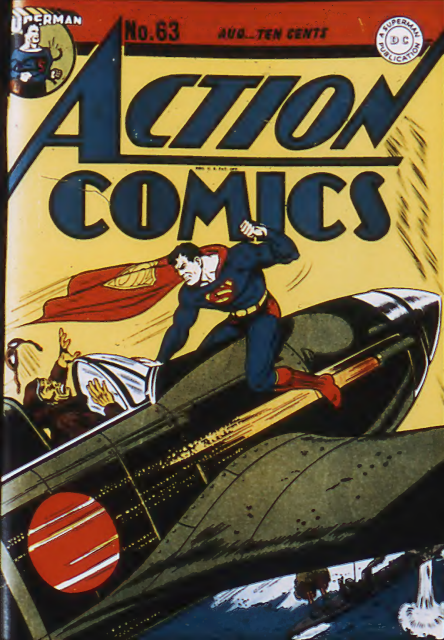
SUPERMAN
No. 63
AUG. TEN CENTS
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
ACTION
COMICS

No. 63 AUG...TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

SUPERMAN

ACTION COMICS

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*Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use 10% less paper than in 1942, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly, ALL-STAR COMICS and WONDER WOMAN will become quarterlies, ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,
Director of Children's Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

LIONS ON THE HUNT

By Theodore J. Waldeck
Illustrated by Kurt Wiese

Sur-Dah, mighty lion of the Jungle, was both strong and cunning. All creatures fled in terror at his approach. Yet even to Sur-Dah the jungle was ever full of danger and the threat of sudden death.

When Sur-Dah's mother was killed by the spear of a Zulu warrior, the young lion was left to shift for himself. He was soon to learn where danger lay, when to fight and when to run, how to forage for food in flood time as well as in drought.

In his struggle for survival on the veldt, Sur-Dah had many life-and-death battles with the great rhinoceros and with the fierce baboons who fought not singly but in herdes. He narrowly escaped the swift flying spears of a Zulu tribe on a hunt and fled for his life before the raging flames of a mighty forest fire.

Finally, there came the great struggle for leadership when Sur-Dah met and vanquished the great King of the Lions in mortal combat and made himself the king.

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

GREETINGS, FELLOW MEMBERS! This Fourth of July will be a sober one. It falls in a year of great struggle and achievement. One in which we are successfully fighting to preserve the blessings of liberty with which we were endowed by our ancestors. But fighting on the battlefront is not enough! *Supermen of America* must make sure that the homefront is also protected. They must make sure that by their efforts we shall remain strong and powerful—capable of beating off any attempt to violate our sacred rights.

Sincerely,
CLARK KENT

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

FTDX TWHEIA, UXGBMH TGW ABKHABMH KNG UR UNRBGZ PTK UHGWL TGW LMTFIL!

SUPERMAN, AUG.
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMAN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME ______________ AGE ______

STREET ADDRESS ______________

CITY AND STATE ______________

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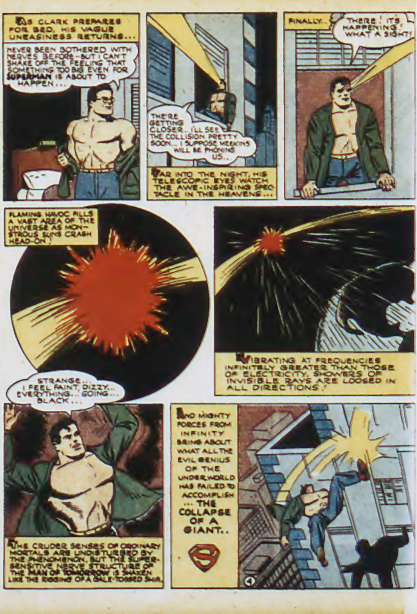
SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
OUT OF THE INFINITE REACHES OF INTERSTELLAR SPACE CAME SUPERMAN SON OF THE DOOMED PLANET KRYPTON, TO FIGHT THE FORCES OF EVIL UPON EARTH... AND NOW BORN OF A MIGHTY CATACLYSM AT THE EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM COMES A BLIND SOULLESS FORCE TO HALT HIS CRUSADE FOR JUSTICE AND PLACE HIS VAST POWERS AT THE COMMAND OF A GREEDY LORD...HE OF THE LAND SHROUD! YOU'LL GASP WITH SURPRISE AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW FORGETS ALL HE ONCE HELD PRECIOUS UNDER THE BALEFUL INFLUENCES THAT PREVAIL...
"WHEN STARS COLLIDE!"
SUPERMAN DESERTS TO UNDERWORLD!
WUXTREE! (SOB) B-BUT I D-DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THE DAILY BUGLE ASSIGNS TWO WITNESS TO REPORT A COSMIC COLLISION.
THINK OF IT, CLARK--TWO WORLDS TRILLIONS OF MILES AWAY, DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION--AND WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GRANDSTAND SEAT! ISN'T IT THRILLING?
MMM..
CLARK KENT IS MOODY AND TROUBLED--ALMOST AS THOUGH HE KNEW THAT JUST SUCH A CRISIS AS THIS CREATURES SENT SUPERMAN TO TAKE REFUGE ON EARTH!
"THRILLING MAYBE, BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING AS IF SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME.."
I SAID YOU'LL ENJOY IT MORE IF YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO DODGE ME FOR A CHANGE, ARE YOU?
DR. JASPER WEEDING WHOLE ASTRONOMER IN CHARGE OF A GREAT MID-WESTERN OBSERVATORY GREETS HIS VISITORS...
LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT! IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT THE PRESS FEELS SCIENTIFIC NEWS IS IMPORTANT AS WELL AS NEWS OF SPECTACULAR CRIMES!
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING MORE SPECTACULAR THAN THE END OF TWO WORLDS!
THE LARGE TELESCOPE IS SET FOR PHOTOGRAPHS--BUT YOU CAN GET A GOOD VIEW IF YOU'LL BE GOING ON THROUGH THIS SMALLER ONE!
HOW WONDERFUL AND TERRIFYING! TWO GREAT FLAMING SUNS, BOUND TOGETHER! THEY'LL CRASH AT ANY MOMENT!
DISTANCES ARE DECEPTIVE.. IT WILL BE HOURS.. PERHAPS DAYS BEFORE THE COLLISION BECOMES VISIBLE.. OF COURSE THE SHOCKS ACTUALLY HAPPENED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, BUT IT HAS TAKEN ALL THIS TIME FOR THE LIGHT RAYS TO REACH OUR ATMOSPHERE..
WILL IT HAVE ANY EFFECT ON THE EARTH?
OUR SECTION OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM WILL BE BOMBARDED BY COSMIC RAYS, AND PERHAPS OTHERS OF WHICH WE HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE.. BUT WE'VE NEVER KNOWN IT, EXCEPT PERHAPS AS A FAINT STATIC ON OUR RADIOS!
AND SINCE TWO STARS ARE AFIRE THERE CAN'T BE ANY PLANETS ON THEM--SO WE CAN RELAX AND ENJOY THE SHOW INSTEAD OF WORRYING ABOUT IT!
LATER, AS CLARK AND LOIS RETURN TO THEIR HOTEL IN THE MIDWESTERN CITY...
I CAN'T GET OVER HOW QUIET YOU ARE! DON'T TELL ME THE GREAT CLARK KENT, HARD-BOILED REPORTER, IS OVERAWED BY A LITTLE THING LIKE A COSMIC CATACLYSM!
MAYBE I JUST NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
2

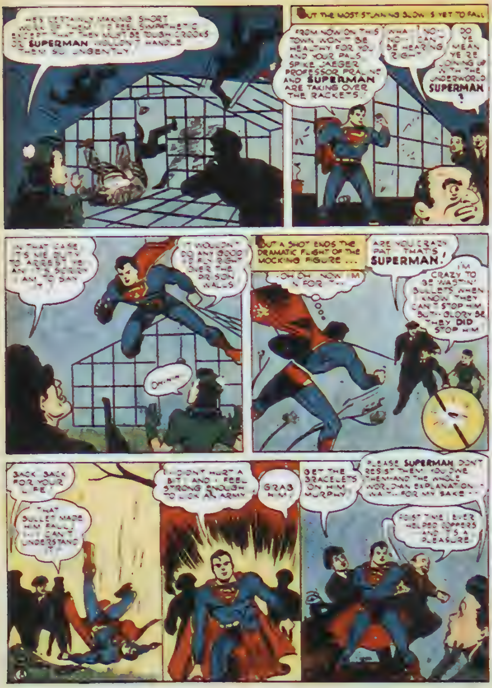
ATOP A NEW SKYSCRAPER, SOON TO BE RUSHED TO COMPLETION FOR WAR PURPOSES, OCCURS AN ACCIDENT OF MORE IMMEDIATE CONCERN...
LOOK OUT BELOW!
OH, CLARK!... THOSE STEEL GIRDERS ARE FALLING!
WHILE LOIS STANDS TRANSFIXED WITH HORROR... CLARK MOVES WITH LIGHTNING SPEED..
THAT BOY WILL BE KILLED! CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?
WHAT CAN I DO? (I HOPE SUPERMAN IS STOP-PED FROM NOTICING THAT CLARK KENT HAS DISAPPEARED!)
THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND!...
SUPERMAN! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
WHOOSH!
SONS OF HURTLING STEEL MEET THE UPWARD CHARGE OF THE MAN OF STEEL...
SUPERMAN! HE'S SAVED ME!
BETTER USE DOUBLE CHAINS FOR THIS!
SUPERMAN!
BEFORE LOIS HAS HAD TIME TO RECOVER FROM HER SHOCK, SUPERMAN HAS RETURNED TO HIS STARTING POINT...
SOLLY! I SAW HIM JUST AS PLAIN AND NOW HE'S GONE!
WHAT HAPPENED, CLARK, DID SUPERMAN JUST VANISH INTO THIN AIR?
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED.
GEE, AIN'T SUPERMAN WONDERFUL?
HE IS WONDERFUL, ISN'T HE?
WHO AM I TO DOUBT WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE GENERAL OPINION?


AS CLARK PREPARES FOR BED, HIS UNUSUAL UNEASINESS RETURNS...
NEVER BEEN BOTHERED WITH NERVES BEFORE—BUT I CAN'T SHAKE OFF THE FEELING THAT SOMETHING TOO BIG EVEN FOR SUPERMAN IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN...
THERE'S GETTING CLOSER... I'LL SEE THE COLLISION PRETTY SOON... I SUPPOSE MESKINS WILL BE PHONING US...
AND INTO THE NIGHT, HIS TELESCOPIC EYES WATCH THE AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE IN THE HEAVENS...
FINALLY...
THERE! IT'S HAPPENING! WHAT A SIGHT!
FLAMING UROC FILLS A VAST AREA OF THE HEAVENS AS MONSTROUS SUNS CRASH HEAD-ON!
VIBRATING AT FREQUENCIES INFINITELY GREATER THAN THOSE OF ELECTRICITY, SHOWERS OF INVISIBLE RAYS ARE LOOSED IN ALL DIRECTIONS...
STRANGE... I FEEL FAINT, DIZZY... EVERYTHING GOING BLACK...
THE CRUDER SENSES OF ORDINARY MORTALS ARE UNDISTURBED BY THE TOUCH OF THE RAYS, BUT THE SUPER-SENSITIVE NERVE STRUCTURE OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW IS SHAKEN LIKE THE ROCKING OF A SALE-TORRED SHIP.
AND MIGHTY FORCES FROM INFINITY BRING ABOUT WHAT ALL THE EVIL GENIUS OF THE UNDERWORLD HAS FAILED TO ACCOMPLISH ... THE COLLAPSE OF A GIANT..

SPEAKING OF EVIL GENIUS--"PROFESSOR" PRALINE, SCHOLARLY DEAN OF DESPERADOES, ENTERS THE PICTURE AT THIS POINT . . .
HOW DEPRESSING THAT I--THE CLEVEREST CRIMINAL ON EARTH--SHOULD STOOP TO AN ORDINARY HOTEL HOLDUP! WHY I SHOULD BE DICTATOR OF THE UNDERWORLD.
BUT SPIKE JAEGER'S MOB HAS GRABBED OFF ALL DA BEST RACKETS, AN' THEY AIN'T ENOUGH O' US TO RUN 'EM OUT! WE GOTTA TAKE WHAT'S LEFT AN' LIKE IT, PROF.!
ABRUPTLY . .
YIIII!--WE'RE SURROUNDED!
A SUICIDE! JUMPED FROM A WINDOW! HOW DE-PRESSING!
WHA--? WH-WHERE AM I----WHO AM I ?. . .
NOT DEAD? MIRACULOUS!
WHO IS HE, HE'S ASKIN'. HAW, HAW--HE MUST BE SUPERMAN TA LIVE T'ROUGH A TUMBLE LIKE DAT!
DID YOU SAY I FELL? WHERE FROM? HOW?
C'MON, LET'S GO! HE'S TOO DIZZY TA BOTHER US, AN' HE AIN'T WORTH ROBBIN' IN PAJAMAS!
MY MIND IS COMPLETELY A BLANK--WHO ARE YOU? WHAT CITY IS THIS?
HA-HA-AT FIRST I THOUGHT YOU WERE JESTING, MUSCLES! IMAGINE YOU FALLING AND LOSING YOUR MEMORY JUST AS WE WERE COMING TO PICK YOU UP!
WHAT'S DIS?
("HMM--HE DOES RESEMBLE PICTURES OF SUPERMAN FAINTLY--") ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING?
YOU'RE MUSCLES MOONY-THE TOUGHEST STRONG-ARM MAN IN THE MOB. I'M PROFESSOR PRALINE, THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE UNDERWORLD. NOW DO YOU REMEMBER?
YOU MEAN, I'M A CROOK?
THE PROF'S GOT A IDEA, IT LOOKS LIKE!
5
YES, A CROOK, AND A GOOD ONE! YOU FOOLED THE COPS COMPLETELY WHEN YOU BUMPED OFF BUGS BAKER!
CHEE--AIN'T WE GONNA STICK UP DA HOTEL AFTER ALL!
GREAT SCOTT--A CROOK, AND A MURDERER, TOO!
AND NOW--WE SEE THE FULL DAMAGE CAUSED BY THOSE WEIRD RAYS FROM THE OUTER REGIONS. THEY HAVE PARALYZED CLARK KENT'S MEMORY COMPLETELY! WHICH MEANS THAT, EVEN THOUGH HIS TRUE IDENTITY IS NOT KNOWN, SUPERMAN IS NOW A HELPLESS PAWN IN THE HANDS OF ONE OF THE MOST CUNNING VILLAINS THAT EVER LIVED!

PRESENTLY, IN THE PROFESSOR'S CRIME STUDY...
WHAT'S DA ANGLE, PROF? WHY PASS UP A SOFT JOB TO ADOPT A LUG WOT BUMPED HIS NOGGIN?
YOU LACK IMAGINATION, NAILS. WE WERE TALKING ABOUT OUR RIVAL, SPIKE JAEGER, AND SUDDENLY A FELLOW APPEARS LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE..
BUT WHAT CAN HE DO TO SPIKE DAT WE CAN'T DO?
YOU'D BE SURPRISED WITH THE GUIDANCE OF A GENIUS LIKE ME, AND A FEW PSYCHOLOGICAL TOUCHES ADDED...BUT, I'LL LET YOU SEE FOR YOURSELVES...
A DOOR SWINGS OPEN-- AND CONSTERNATION STRIKES THE THUGS LIKE A THUNDERBOLT!
YOU RANG FOR ME, PROFESSOR?
HUH... SUPERMAN! WHERE'S MY GAT!
DON'T BE A IDIOT, NAILS - BULLETS CAN'T HOIT SUPERMAN!
DA SLUGS BOUNCE RIGHT OFFA HIM-- JUST LIKE I HOID!
WAIT, YOU FOOLS! LISTEN!
DON'T THEY RECOGNIZE THEIR OLD PAL?
YA MEAN, DAT'S DA GUY WOT-- I MEAN, OUR PAL MUSCLES? GEE, HE LOOKS A LOT LIKE SUPERMAN, DON'T HE!
IN THAT BULLET-PROOF COSTUME HE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE SUPERMAN TO SCARE OUR RIVALS OUT OF THE STATE, ONCE THEY KNOW HE'S ON OUR SIDE! AND WHEN WE WANT AERIAL ACROBATICS TO MAKE HIM LOOK AUTHENTIC, WELL...
IN A WALLED YARD...
DA AUTOGYRO WE USED IN DA TRAIN ROBBERY!
DANGLING FROM THIS WIRE WHILE NAILS AND I HOVER OVERHEAD AND WORK THE CONTROLS, OUR "SUPERMAN" WILL SAIL THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!
WOT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR! LET'S GO VISITIN' SPIKE JAEGER AN' HIS MOB RIGHT NOW!
MINUTES LATER...
THAT GREENHOUSE IS JAEGER'S HEADQUARTERS... JUST DIVE THROUGH THE GLASS ROOF AND THROW A SCARE INTO THEM, MUSCLES--AND NAILS AND I WILL HANDLE THIS END!
SEEMS RISKY-- BUT IF I'M ALREADY A MURDERER, I SHOULDN'T MIND!
6

MUM— SMELLS GOOD! LUFF HA NACHER BRAND!
YA SAID IT SPIKE! SPECIALLY WHEN WE GOT ALL DA SWEET SACKFETS IN TOWN ROUND ED UP!
ROSES IS RED, VIOLETS IS BLUE— BUT CASH ON DA LINE BUYS DA RENT WHEN ITS DUE!
THE NEXT INSTANT
WELL, WELL!... INSECTS, SOME BODY'S GOTTA TO SPRAY THIS FLOWERS!
SUPERMAN!
I'LL SPEEDY HIM!
COME BACK, YOU WITHERED ORCHID!
LEMME OUTA HERE!
OH BULLETS AIN'T EVEN DENTIN' HIM!
AND NOW, LEAVING VIOLENCE TO BLOOM UNSEEN FOR A BRIEF SEASON, LET'S TURN BACK THE CLOCK TO CATCH A TELEPHONE CALL THAT AWAKENS LOIS IN THE HOTEL...
HELLO?... WAIN!... OH—DO NEEDING YOU SAY THE STARS HAVE COLLIDED?... I'LL WAKE CLARK KENT AND WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER...
CLARK! WAKE UP!... OH WELL, IF HE WANTS TO BE STUBBORN, I'LL JUST GO WITHOUT HIM. IT WON'T BE MY FAULT IF THEY'RE PEEVED AT THE OFFICE!
NO TAXI IN SIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO WALK. WHY— THERE'S AN AUTOGYRO, AND A MAN JUMPING OUT! IT LOOKS LIKE—
SUPERMAN!



SUPERMAN
FROM NOW ON THIS TOWN WON'T BE HEALTHY FOR YOU AND YOUR PALS SPIKE JAEGER PROFESSOR PRALINE AND SUPERMAN ARE TAKING OVER THE RACKETS!
DO YE MEAN YE'RE JOINING UP WITH THE UNDERWORLD SUPERMAN?
IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD TO RUN RIGHT OVER THE PRISON WALLS
BUT A SHOT ENDS THE DRAMATIC FLIGHT OF THE MOCKING FIGURE ...
ARE YOU CRAZY PAT THAT'S SUPERMAN!
I'M CRAZY TO BE WASTIN' BULLETS WHEN I KNOW THEY CAN'T STOP HIM
BUT-- GLORY BE THEY DID STOP HIM!
BACK BACK FOR YOUR LIFE!
STRONG ENOUGH TO LICK AN ARMY
GRAB HIM!
GET THE BRACELETS ON HIM MURPHY!
PLEASE SUPERMAN DON'T RESIST THEM!
PLEASURE

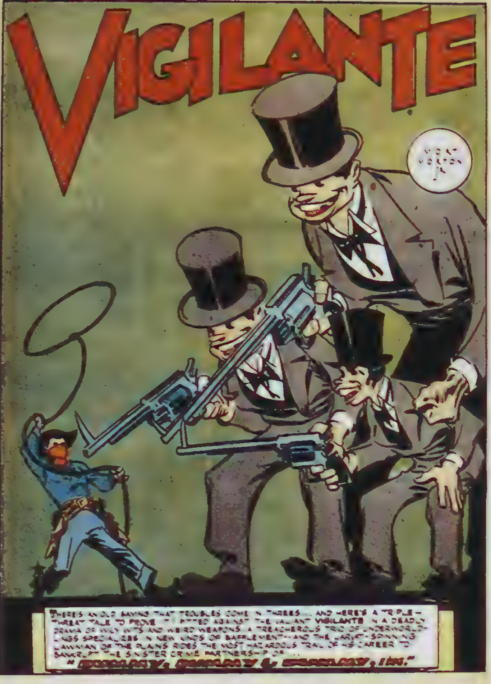
SURPRISING EVEN HIMSELF BY HIS AMAZING STRENGTH SUPERMAN - STILL IGNORANT OF HIS REAL IDENTITY-- SHAKES OFF HIS WOULD BE CAPTORS AND LEAPS ALOFT.
SORRY SISTER BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU AND I HAVEN'T TIME TO STAY AND MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE
DONT KNOW ME! BUT-- BUT--
(--COULD SOMEONE BE MASQUERADING AS SUPERMAN!--NO--I'D KNOW THAT FACE AND VOICE ANYWHERE!-)
AS THE PROFESSOR TURNS HIS PLANE SADLY HOMEWARD..
WHAT A PITY NOT THAT OUR PHONEY SUPERMAN SHOULD BE KILLED-- I CARE NOTHING ABOUT HIM-- BUT THAT SPIKE SHOULD FIND OUT WE WERE ONLY BLUFFING
YEAH AN AFTER THE GUY PUT UP SUCH A BEOOTIFUL FIGHT TOO
I DON'T KNOW HOW I DO IT. BUT THIS IS BETTER THAN FLYING!
SURPRISE! THOUGHT I WAS A GONER DIDN'T YOU? AND SO DID I!
EH! WELL WELL-MOST EXTRAORDINARY
YIII--A GHOST
THE PROFESSOR CALLS HIS FOLLOWERS TOGETHER TO CONSIDER AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY
THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT HE'S REALLY SUPERMAN BUT SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT. WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED WHEN THAT FALL FROM THE HOTEL DIDN'T DAMAGE HIM
GREAT CAESAR SUPERMAN -AN HE'S ONE O' DA MOB OUR FORTUNE IS MADE
THINK OF IT. HE CAN WALK INTO DA BIGGEST BANK IN TOWN AN RIP DA VAULT OPEN AN DEN DA NEXT BIGGEST BANK--
NOT SO FAST HE MAY BE INVULNERABLE BUT WE AREN'T! AND HOW DO WE KNOW HE WON'T RECOVER HIS MEMORY ONE OF THESE DAYS... WE'LL HAVE SUPERMAN PULL JUST ONE JOB BUT IT WILL BE THE BIGGEST JOB IN HISTORY
WE'LL LOOT THE FEDERAL GOLD RESERVE VAULT RIGHT HERE AT FORT BLOX AND HAVE TWENTY BILLION DOLLARS TO SPLIT. WE'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN
BUT FIRST THE WILY GANG LEADER MUST MAKE CERTAIN THAT SUPERMAN DOES NOT SUSPECT THE TRUTH...
AND BEFORE YOU HAD THAT FALL I GAVE YOU A SECRET VITAMIN COMPOUND TO MAKE YOU INVULNERABLE AND ENDOW YOU WITH SUPER-QUALITIES JUST LIKE SUPERMAN!
ONLY THERE WASN'T ENOUGH LEFT FOR THE REST OF US!
SO THAT'S IT!
(--THEN I GUESS I AM A CROOK AND A MURDERER AFTER ALL. FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I MIGHT REALLY BE SUPERMAN-- BUT HAVING A SUPER-BRAIN, HE'D NEVER LOSE HIS MEMORY!-)

MEANWHILE A WORRIED LOIS ARRIVES AT THE OBSERVATORY TO FIND AN EQUALLY WORRIED ASTRONOMER.
THIS STAR BUSINESS DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT WHEN EVERY PAPER IN AMERICA TOMORROW WILL HEADLINE THE STORY OF SUPERMAN'S DESERTION TO THE UNDERWORLD!
MISS LANE A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED THE SHOCK OF THAT COLLISION HAS HURLED A TREMENDOUS METEOR INTO EARTH'S GRAVITY FIELD-- AND IT'S PLUNGING RIGHT TOWARD US!
HOW AWFUL WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN IT LANDS?
IF IT STRIKES IN OPEN COUNTRY IT WON'T BE SO BAD - BUT IF IT FOLLOWS THE DIRECTION IT'S TAKING NOW IT WILL DESTROY HALF THE CITY AND KILL THOUSANDS!
A FIERY PROJECTILE OF DOOM HURTLES THROUGH THE BLACK VOID OF THE NIGHT...
NEARBY AT THE EDGE OF FORT BLOX, OTHERS NOTICE THE METEOR -- BUT WITH EYES TOO DAZZLED BY THE GLITTER OF GOLD TO SEE THE THREAT IT BRINGS!
LOOKA DA SHINY STAR GETTIN BIGGER ALL DA TIME
QUIET NOSEY WE HAVE NO TIME FOR TRIVALITIES HERE. MUSCLES- TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PLAN OF THE GOLD VAULT PILFERED FROM THE DESIGNERS
FEDERAL GOLD VAULT AT FORT BLOX
FORT BLOX KEEP OUT
ROBBING THE GOVERNMENT--I DON'T LIKE IT. BUT I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE I TOOK TO CRIME
GUIDED BY HIS X-RAY VISION SUPERMAN BURROWS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE EARTH.
THAT FALL MUST HAVE DONE MORE THAN JOLT MY MEMORY I SEEM TO HAVE DEVELOPED A SUDDEN DISTASTE FOR LOOTING
IF YOU ASK ME, PETE, IT'S A GOLDBRICK JOB GUARDING THIS HOLE IN THE GROUND
YEAH WHO COULD POSSIBLY BREAK IN?
ONCE A CROOK, ALWAYS A CROOK THEY SAY.
10
SUDDENLY..
SUPERMAN!
EITHER YOU'RE RIGHT OR WE'RE GOING WHACKY DOWN HERE BY OURSELVES.
FUNNY HOW I'M FOOLING EVERYBODY!

DRAMA UNDERGROUND -- AND ALL THE WHILE A MORE TERRIBLE DRAMA IS RUSHING TO A CLIMAX OVERHEAD.
OH MY POOR BABY
TELL YOU MARS HAS JOINED THE WAR ON THE SIDE OF THE AXIS!
THE MOST AMAZING SIGHT ANY MAN HAS EVER SEEN -- BUT I'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL THE WORLD...
SUPERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU SUPERMAN!
DEEP IN THE VAULT THE SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW PICKS UP LOIS' DISTANT CRY AND HIS ALL-SEEING EYES SIGHT THE CAUSE OF IT
THAT GIRL'S VOICE IS FAMILIAR AND -- GOOD GRIEF LOOK WHAT'S COMING.
LET US GO, SUPERMAN! WE'RE FANS OF YOURS -- US ARMY MEN -- DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND
THE PROFESSOR HAS TOLD HIS LIES WELL -- BUT STRONGER THAN ANY FALSEHOOD IS SUPERMAN'S INSTINCTIVE URGE TO HELP PEOPLE IN TROUBLE..
BILLIONS IN GOLD OR NO BILLIONS IN GOLD I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
HEY LOOK SUPERMAN!
THIS IS AWFUL! I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHICH TO WATCH!
OF ALL THE FAMOUS CONTESTS THE EARTH HAS SEEN, NONE COULD HAVE SURPASSED THIS AMAZING CHARGE OF A PUNY FIGURE AGAINST A VAST MASS OF SIZZLING ROCK!
HE'LL SURELY BE KILLED BUT WHAT SPLENDID COURAGE
OH SUPERMAN -- DON'T FAIL.
A TERRIBLE BLAST ROCKS THE EARTH AND SKY!
AND AS THE FORCE OF BURSTING SUNS PARALYZED SUPERMAN'S MEMORY, SO THE SHATTERING OF A METEOR RESTORES IT -- LEAVING, HOWEVER, A "BLIND-SPOT" BETWEEN THE TWO SHOCKS!
I -- WHA -- WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT AM I DOING UP HERE? LAST I REMEMBER I WAS IN MY ROOM, WATCHING FOR THAT SKY SMASHUP WHILE LOIS WAS SLEEPING

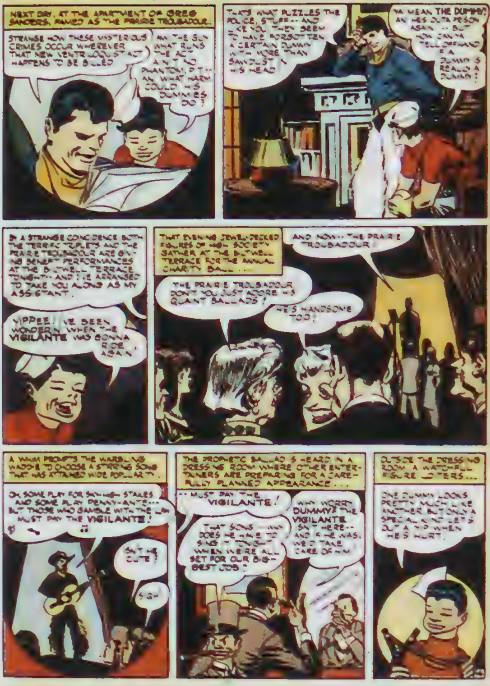
FEARING THAT "MUSCLES" MAY TURN AGAINST THEM, THE PROFESSOR AND HIS GANGSTERS ACT TO SAFEGUARD THEMSELVES
HE AIN'T GOIN' BACK TO THE VAULT. WHAT IF HE'S WISE TO US?
THAT'S LOIS LANE, HIS GIRL FRIEND! GRAB HER! SUPERMAN WON'T DARE COME AFTER US-- WE'VE GOT HER AS HOSTAGE!
NO! KEEP AWAY! HELP!
ONCE MORE THE SUPERHUMAN EARS AND EYES OF THE MAN OF STEEL DETECT PERIL AND SEND HIM ROCKETING TO THE RESCUE.
LOIS-- IN DANGER-- I DON'T KNOW WHO THOSE RATS ARE BUT THEY'LL WISH THEY WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE IN A HURRY!
KEEP AWAY OR SHE DIES!
GET THEM SUPERMAN. DON'T MIND ME!
BEFORE THE ARCH-CRIMINAL CAN PRESS THE TRIGGER...
THEY'LL STAY WHERE THEY LIGHT TILL THE POLICE COME TO PICK THEM UP.
AAA-A-A
YOU HAVEN'T TURNED AGAINST THE LAW AFTER ALL BUT FOR A LITTLE WHILE I WAS-- WELL-- WORRIED.
I'LL SEE YOU SAFELY HOME SINCE YOUR BOY FRIEND CLARK KENT IS CONSPICUOUS BY HIS ABSENCE!
DON'T SPEAK OF CLARK KENT TO ME HE'S BEEN LOCKED IN HIS ROOM SLEEPING ALL THROUGH THE EXCITEMENT
GOODBYE NOW-- NOW THAT I KNOW WHERE SHE THINKS CLARK IS, I'LL PROCEED TO PROVE THAT SHE'S RIGHT--
WAIT YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHY YOU MADE EVERYONE THINK YOU HAD JOINED UP WITH GANGSTERS
PRESENTLY.
HO HUM MORNING LOIS I SEE YOU'RE UP WITH THE SUN TOO! WONDER IF THAT STORY WILL BREAK TODAY..
WHY YOU POOR EXCUSE FOR A REPORTER-- WHILE YOU'VE BEEN SLEEPING I'VE BEEN GETTING THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY AND YOU WON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT IT TILL YOU READ IT UNDER MY BYLINE IN THE DAILY PLANET.
AND SO WHEN CLARK AND LOIS HAVE RETURNED TO METROPOLIS.
WHAT I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY SUPERMAN PRETENDED AT FIRST HE WAS ON THE SIDE OF THE CROOKS
SO THAT'S HOW IT ALL HAPPENED. WHO KNOWS LOIS MAYBE HE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR JUST LIKE ME.
DAILY PLANET
COSMIC COLLISION SEEPS AS SUPERMAN SMASHES METEOR, FOILS COLOSSAL GOLD ROBBERY AND SWEEPS OUT UNDERWORLD
THE END

BE SURE TO GET THESE TOP FAVORITES FOR THE BEST IN COMICS!
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
SUPERMAN-TIM
DC


VIGILANTE
THERE'S AN OLD SAYING THAT TROUBLES COME IN THREES ... AND HERE'S A TRIPLE-THREAT TALE TO PROVE IT! PITTED AGAINST THE VALIANT VIGILANTE IN A DEADLY DRAMA OF WILY WITS AND WEIRD WEAPONS, A TREACHEROUS TRIO OF UNDERWORLDLINGS SPECIALIZES IN NEW KINDS OF BAFFLEMENT--AND THE LARIAT-SPINNING LAWMAN OF THE PLAINS RIDES THE MOST HAZARDOUS TRAIL OF HIS CAREER TO BANKRUPT THE SINISTER CRIME PARTNERSHIP OF ...

A SENSATIONAL NEW ACT GAINS SWEEPING POPULARITY AMONG PATRONS OF SWANK AMUSEMENT CENTERS...
THEY SAY THE TERRIFIC TRIPLETS ROLL 'EM UNDER THE TABLES
I'M DYING TO SEE THEM
AND NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, IT IS OUR PROUD PRIVILEGE TO PRESENT THOSE HARLEQUINS OF HILARITY... THOSE RIOTOUS RASCALS OF REVELRY... THE TERRIFIC TRIO!
ONLY ONE! I THOUGHT THERE WERE THREE OF THEM!
YOU'LL SEE! HA, HA!
AH SKIPPER... THERE YOU ARE!
THEY'RE EXACTLY ALIKE! HO HO!
SKIPPER WHO WAS THAT GENTLEMAN I SEEN YOU WITH LAST NIGHT?
THAT WAS NO GENTLEMAN, SKIPPER...
...THAT WAS MY LITTLE PAL, NIPPER
YA WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF IT?
SO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOOD AT ARITHMETIC SKIPPER AND NIPPER! HOW MUCH IS SIX AND SIX?
EIGHT
FOUR
HA HA AREN'T THEY CUTE!

EIGHT AND FOUR IS TWELVE. THAT'S VERY GOOD
VERY GOOD. MY EYE--
PERFECT!
HO-HO-HO-HO! THE DUMMIES LOOK MORE REAL THAN THE MAN!
BEDTIME FOR LITTLE FELLAS
YEAH! THEN NIPPER SHOULDA GONE TO BED RIGHT AFTER BREAKFAST
THE ACT BEING OVER, ITS PRESUMED LEADER CHECKS HIS EQUIPMENT...
YOUR DUMMIES WILL BE PERFECTLY SAFE HERE SIR!
BUT WHEN THE CHECKROOM GIRL'S BACK IS TURNED...
THE COAST IS CLEAR. WONDER WHAT'S WORTH TAKING TONIGHT!
MINK-- ERMINE-- SILVER FOX-- ABOUT TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH
NOT A BAD NIGHT'S WORK FOR A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY!



NEXT DAY, AT THE APARTMENT OF GREG SANDERS, FAMED AS THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR.
STRANGE HOW THESE MYSTERIOUS CRIMES OCCUR WHEREVER THAT NEW VENTRILOQUIST ACT HAPPENS TO BE BILLED
AW THE GUY WHAT RUNS THE ACT AIN'T NO PHANTOM, IS IT... AN' WHAT HARM COULD HIS DUMMIES DO?
THAT'S WHAT PUZZLES THE POLICE, STUFF -- AND LIKE YOU THEY SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN A CERTAIN DUMMY WITH MORE THAN SAWDUST IN HIS HEAD
YA MEAN THE DUMMY! AN' HE'S OUTA PRISON AGAIN ... BUT HOW CAN YA TELL OFFHAND IF A DUMMY IS REALLY A DUMMY?
BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE BOTH THE TERRIFIC TRIPLETS AND THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR ARE GIVING BENEFIT PERFORMANCES AT THE BIDWELL TERRACE TONIGHT -- AND I'VE ARRANGED TO TAKE YOU ALONG AS MY ASSISTANT.
YIPPEE! I'VE BEEN WONDERIN' WHEN THE VIGILANTE WAS GONNA RIDE AGAIN!
THAT EVENING JEWEL-DECKED FIGURES OF HIGH SOCIETY GATHER AT THE BIDWELL TERRACE FOR THE ANNUAL CHARITY BALL...
AND NOW -- THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!
THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR DON'T YOU JUST ADORE HIS QUAINT BALLADS!
HE'S HANDSOME TOO!
A WHIM PROMPTS THE WARBLING WADDIE TO CHOOSE A STIRRING SONG THAT HAS ATTAINED WIDE POPULARITY.
OH, SOME PLAY FOR SKY-HIGH STAKES AND SOME PLAY PENNY-ANTE... BUT THOSE WHO GAMBLE WITH THE LAW MUST PAY THE VIGILANTE!
ISN'T HE CUTE?
SIGH
THE PROPHETIC BALLAD IS HEARD IN A DRESSING ROOM WHERE OTHER ENTERTAINERS ARE PREPARING FOR A CAREFULLY PLANNED APPEARANCE...
-- MUST PAY THE VIGILANTE!
THAT SONG -- WHY DOES HE HAVE TO SING IT TONIGHT WHEN WE'RE ALL SET FOR OUR BIGGEST JOB?
WHY WORRY DUMMY? THE VIGILANTE ISN'T HERE -- AND IF HE WAS, WE'D TAKE CARE OF HIM!
OUTSIDE THE DRESSING ROOM A WATCHFUL FIGURE LOITERS...
ONE DUMMY LOOKS PRETTY MUCH LIKE ANOTHER BUT ONLY A SPECIAL KIND LETS OUT A YIP WHEN HE'S HURT.

PRESENTLY...
HE LOOKS LIKE THE DUMMY ALL RIGHT. NOW IF HE YELLS LIKE THE DUMMY, IT'LL BE HIS LAST PEEP!
WELL, SLAP ME SLEW-FOOTED-- IT'S MADE OF WOOD. AN' HERE I'M WASTIN' A PERFECTLY GOOD EVENIN' WHEN I MIGHT BE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE IN CHINATOWN!
AND WHEN THE TROUBADOUR'S ACT IS ENDED...
AN' IT SOUNDED JUST LIKE THE ROCK HIT A FENCE POST-- AN' THE DUMMY DIDN'T OPEN ITS YAP OR MOVE A MUSCLE.
INTERESTING. NEVERTHELESS STUFF, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD HURRY AWAY--
APPLAUSE GREETS THE APPEARANCE OF THE TERRIFIC TRIPLETS...
GOOD EVENING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. IN HONOR OF THIS MEMORABLE OCCASION WE HAVE ARRANGED A SPECIAL NOVELTY NUMBER WHICH WE CALL BLACKOUT.
AS THE LIGHTS IN THE GREAT ROOM FADE THE CLOTHING OF THE DROLL TRIO GLOWS WITH PHOSPHORESCENCE...
WHAT A SPECTACLE.
THE MAN BEHIND IT IS A GENIUS!
AND WHILE ALL EYES ARE FASTENED ON THE PERFORMERS, A SMALL FIGURE MUFFLED IN A BLACK CLOAK STEALS OUT OF A DRESSING ROOM AND GLIDES INVISIBLY THROUGH THE DARKNESS.
ENTRANCING-- BUT HOW CAN ANYONE ADMIRE MY PEARLS AND DIAMONDS IN THE DARK?
IT'S EASY TO TELL YOU CAME HERE NOT TO SEE BUT TO BE SEEN MISS
WELL, IF PEOPLE AREN'T GOING TO SEE THEM I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE LEFT THEM IN THE SAFE!
IF I OWNED A KING'S RANSOM IN JEWELS, THAT'S WHERE I'D KEEP THEM, WITH ALL THOSE ROBBERIES GOING ON!

A SUDDEN SCUFFLE DISTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE AUDIENCE FROM THE ENTERTAINMENT...
WHA--? SOMEONE REACHING FOR MY WALLET. --AAAA-A-A...
THIS'LL QUIET YOU DOWN ...
AND THE NEXT INSTANT--
MY PEARLS! I'VE BEEN ROBBED
MY DIAMONDS.
I HAD A FEELING THAT VIGILANTE SONG WAS GOING TO BRING BAD LUCK
THE VIGILANTE!
AS THE LIGHTS BLAZE FORTH...
THERE HE GOES!
A SLENDER NOOSE WRITHES THROUGH THE AIR AND...
GOT YOU YOU SAGEBRUSH ROPE-SLINGER
YA ROTTEN KILLER-- ...
TAKE IT EASY BRAT!
... AT US FOR FEAR OF HITTING ...
6

MINUTES LATER
WH--WHAT HAPPENED? --THE DUMMY! --WHERE IS HE?
TAKE IT EASY VIGILANTE! YOU'VE GOT A NASTY SCALP WOUND.
THEY TOOK THAT POOR BOY WITH THEM
HERE HERE--YOU MUST REST! EXCITEMENT ISN'T GOOD FOR YOU!
STUFF! THEY GOT HIM! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
THEY JUST WENT OUT. THEY THREATENED TO KILL THE BOY IF THEY WERE FOLLOWED, SO WE DIDN'T TRY TO CHASE THEM
...FIND THE DUMMY IF I HAVE TO TURN THIS TOWN INSIDE OUT
WHERE IS STUFF?--AT THIS MOMENT HE IS RIDING UPWARD IN A PRIVATE ELEVATOR...
WHY DRAG THE KID TO OUR HIDEOUT, DUMMY? WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN SIMPLER TO DUMP HIM ALONG THE WAY DEAD OR ALIVE
DON'T BE SILLY, FLIPPER! AS LONG AS WE HAVE HIM, WE'VE GOT A HOLD OVER THE VIGILANTE--THE ONE PERSON I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IF I WANT TO BE SAFE
SO IT IS THAT THE CHINATOWN KID REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE LIVING ROOM OF A LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE ONLY TO FIND...
WHERE AM I? HUH? THE DUMMY! ...AM I SEEIN' DOUBLE?
LOOK AROUND AND YOU'LL SEE MORE OF ME
YOU SEE I LIKE MY OWN COMPANY SO WELL I HAVE PLENTY OF ME AROUND!
JUMPIN' JELLYBEANS--MY BRAIN'S BACKFIRIN'
NO IT ISN'T! YOU SEE ONLY ONE OF US IS REAL--AND THE OTHERS ARE EQUIPPED WITH RADIO SPEAKERS
THE TROUBLE IS YOU CAN'T TELL WHICH IS WHICH--SO BE CAREFUL
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME STUFF. YOU'LL FIND A LOT OF THINGS AROUND THE PLACE TO AMUSE YOU
JUST REMEMBER--THE ELEVATOR IS LOCKED--
...AND IT'S A FORTY STORY DROP TO THE SIDEWALK

THE DUMMY'S ROOF GARDEN...
NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR MY GUESTS!
GO RIGHT IN MY CASTLE AND PLAY STUFF
OOOOHHH... THE PLACE IS HAUNTED
AT LAST--A PLACE WHERE A KID CAN BE ALONE.
WHEW... IF I EVER GET OUTA THIS PLACE ALIVE, I'LL DREAM ABOUT IT! HUH!...A PHONE
OH, BOY--NOT EVEN A DUMMY DUMMY IN SIGHT. I'LL CALL THE VIGILANTE. HE'S ALIVE HE'LL COME A-RUNNIN'
BUT THINGS ARE NOT AS SIMPLE AS THEY SEEM--
DUMMY, I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU. YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING
JUST AS I PLANNED IT--HE'S PHONING AS SOON AS HE'S FINISHED SO HE WON'T INTERFERE WITH OUR RECEPTION FOR THE VIGILANTE!
AND AS THE WORRIED VIGILANTE RETURNS HOME
GOT TO FIGURE THIS OUT--GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO KEEP THE DUMMY FROM HARMING STUFF...THERE'S THE PHONE
STUFF! ARE YOU OKAY, FELLA?.. OF COURSE I'M ALL RIGHT... WHAT'S THAT? I'LL BE RIGHT OVER
WEAKNESS AND WORRY ARE FORGOTTEN AS THE BOOTED AND SPURRED LAWMAN FROM THE WEST PREPARES TO RIDE THE TROUBLE-TRAIL ONCE MORE!
GOOD OLD STUFF... A SOUTH SIDE APARTMENT BUILDING WITH A PENTHOUSE AND A SMALL SCALE CASTLE IN ONE CORNER OF THE ROOF HE SAYS

THE STACCATO ROAR OF A MOTORCYCLE SPLITS THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT
THAT MUST BE THE PLACE! NOW THE PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET UP THERE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED
FROM THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING, THE VIGILANTE'S NOOSE SNAKES UPWARD
SO FAR SO GOOD... AND IF THE DUMMY IS AS CARELESS AS STUFF SAYS THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY
HERE HE COMES. THIS IS GOING TO BE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE
MMMEE. MEEE
GOT YOU, DUMMY!... HUH? WHY, IT IS A DUMMY...
MY MY... DON'T WE PLAY ROUGH
HAW HAW!
HO HO

WELL, WELL--AN HONORED VISITOR! WON'T YOU JOIN ME IN MY GARDEN, VIGILANTE!
YOU SLAB-FACED STOOGE FOR SATAN--I'D LIKE TO PLANT YOU THERE!
YOU'LL PARDON ME IF I STEP IN HERE A MOMENT
I'LL STEP IN WITH YOU--OR ELSE, TEAR IT APART!
YOU'LL FIND THE VIEW FROM THE TOWER BREATH-TAKING
AND YOU'LL FIND IT HEAVENLY--BECAUSE YOU'LL BE SEEING STARS!
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
HO HO! IT SEEMS THE VIGILANTE IS BOTTLED UP! I'LL BE DOWN IN A MOMENT TO LOOK AT YOU
TRAPDOOR LOCKED--WHAT--?--AND A SHEET OF THICK GLASS HAS SEALED THE DOORWAY!
A GLASS WALLED PRISON AND THE GLASS IS STRONG AS STEEL! WHAT A DUMMY I WAS TO LET THE DUMMY CATCH ME LIKE THIS
BUT THE FULL FIENDISHNESS OF THE DUMMY'S DESIGN FOR DESTRUCTION HAS YET TO BE REVEALED!
I PROMISED TO TAKE HIS BREATH AWAY, AND I WASN'T FOOLING! THIS SUCTION MOTOR WILL DRAW THE AIR OUT OF THE TOWER AND HE'LL--SMOTHER!
THE WHIR OF THE DEADLY MOTOR PROVIDES A GRIM UNDERTONE FOR A PARODY OF THE FAMOUS "VIGILANTE SONG"...
OH, WHETHER YOU DIE IN MARBLE HALLS,
OR PERISH IN A SHANTY,
YOU'RE GOING TO BE A LONG TIME DEAD--
SO GOODBYE, VIGILANTE!

TRAPPED AND HELPLESS THE VIGILANTE'S FIRST CONCERN IS FOR STUFF...
THEY'RE PUMPING THE AIR OUT
WHILE STUFF FORGETS HIS OWN DANGER AS HE SEES THE PLIGHT OF HIS MIGHTY COMRADE.
IN THIS MOMENT OF DIRE NEED, HOWEVER, THERE IS NOTHING THE MATTER WITH THE CHINATOWN KID'S BRAIN...
AND A MOMENT LATER, HE IS ROLLING ON THE SMOKING METAL
BUT EVEN IF I BURN MY HANDS OFF I GOTTA GET LOOSE
AS THE VIGILANTE SAGS, GASPING FOR BREATH, A FORLORN INSPIRATION VISITS HIM ALSO.
I WONDER...
THE NEXT INSTANT

THE DUMMY HASTENS TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE--
WHAT HAPPENED? CAN HE GET OUT?
NOT UNLESS I PULL THE LEVER TO OPEN THE GLASS DOOR! THE FAN WENT TO PIECES -- BUT I CAN INSTALL ANOTHER ONE IN A MINUTE OR TWO.
BUT MORE DAMAGE IS ON THE WAY!--
OUTA MY WAY, YA GORILLA!
AS FOR YOU YA LITTLE RAT -- GO PLAY WITH YOUR DOLLS.
STUFF, YOU'RE SAFE! -- AND SO AM I!
QUICKLY STUFF PULLS A LEVER-- THE GLASS DOOR SLIDES UP-- -- THE VIGILANTE COMES BOUNDING OUT -- AND ---
YOU'RE ENDING YOUR CAREER WITH ANOTHER MAN'S BOOTS ON CHUM!
I'LL GET YOU VIG---
SO IT IS THAT THE DESK SERGEANT AT THE NEAREST POLICE STATION RECEIVES UNEXPECTED VISITORS --
SEE HOW SMART THEY ARE, SERGEANT. LISTEN -- WHERE DO BAD ACTORS GO WHEN THE CURTAIN COMES DOWN?
TO JAIL!
THEY KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS
THE DASHING VIGILANTE AND HIS YOUNG PAL FROM CHINATOWN KNOW MOST OF THE ANSWERS, TOO -- BUT THEY FIND SOME THAT AREN'T IN THE BOOK IN THE COURSE OF THEIR AMAZING NEW ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ... ACTION COMICS!

WOOZY WORLD
WOULDN'T THIS BE A WOOZY WORLD IF EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD SUDDENLY TURNED UPSIDE DOWN... EXCEPT US?
OH BOY OH BOY AM I GOIN' WACKY? IT'S ACTUALLY RAINING UP!!
WAW--W--!!... PICK ME DOWN MAMA... I JUST FELL 'UP' OUT OF BED!!
IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY POCKET AND POUF! EVERY CENT I HAD IN THE WORLD FELL RIGHT UP IN THE AIR!
ONE SWELL THING ABOUT THIS UPSIDE DOWN DRIVING, ELMER IS THAT IT'S MIGHTY EASY ON YOUR RUBBER!
SO LONG NOW!
PAW...THE COW JUST KICKED THE BUCKET OVER AND ALL OUR MILK SPILLED UP!

3 ACES
THE U.S. MARINES AT WHOSE NAME THE TREACHEROUS, BACK-STABBING JAPS QUAIL... AND THE THREE ACES, EACH MAN A NEMESIS OF MANY A NIPPONESE VULTURE, COMBINE TO STRIKE AT THE HEART OF CUNNINGLY CAMOUFLAGED JAPANESE BASES. THEN... CAUGHT IN A DEADLY TRAP THEY MEET THE ULTIMATE TEST OF COURAGE TOGETHER, TO VANQUISH THE ENEMY WITH...
"LEATHERNECK LUCK!"
PROTECTING THEIR CARRIER, THE U.S.S. ROOSEVELT, THE THREE ACES SLAM INTO A KAWANISHI PATROL BOMBER WITH YAMMERING MACHINE GUNS!
FREE OF THE FOE, THE THREE ACES NOW SEEK TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THEIR CARRIER. BUT...
WE'VE PLAYED TAG WITH THE JAPS TOO LONG. THE ROOSEVELT CHANGED HER COURSE. WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE CAN FIND HER AGAIN!
IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR US IF WE DON'T!

HOURS OF CEASELESS SEARCH-FLYING, AND GAS TANKS RUN DRY!
GET READY TO BREAK OUT THE LIFE RAFTS! THESE CRATES FLOAT ONLY THREE MINUTES!
PLENTY OF SHARKS AROUND! WATCH OUT!
DAYS OF BURNING SUNSHINE AND COLD SQUALLY NIGHTS... AND THE THREE ACES AT LAST SIGHT LAND!
LAND HO! I'D LIKE TO GET OUTA THIS SUNSPARKLER BEFORE IT BROILS ME ALIVE!
THE FEELING IS MUTUAL... BUT THERE MIGHT BE JAPS ON THOSE ISLANDS!
PIPE DOWN! THERE'S A CAMPFIRE BACK IN THERE!
THREE SENTRIES... WE'LL EACH TAKE CARE OF ONE...
HERE'S A LITTLE SURPRISE TO REMIND YOU OF PEARL HARBOR!
COME ON... LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THOSE HUTS

SUDDENLY THE STACCATO BARK OF GUNFIRE FROM THE NEXT ISLAND DRAWS THE THREE ACES OUTDOORS!
BE SURPRISED
AN HOUR LATER THE ANSWER COMES... AN ESCAPED U.S. MARINE
ESCAPED
FROM CONCENTRATION CAMP ON THAT ISLAND
SEPARATE AND
MAKE A LOT OF NOISE
5

THE THREE ACES ATTACK SKILLFULLY BREAKING THE ELECTRICAL CIRCUIT OF THE CONCENTRATION CAMP'S WIRE FENCE!
COME WITH US—WE'VE GOT GUNS FOR YOU!
MAN, THOSE ARE THE SWEETEST WORDS I EVER HEARD!
ARMED WITH PRECIOUS RIFLES AND GLEAMING BAYONETS AND LED BY THE THREE ACES THE MARINES MAKE A FURIOUS CHARGE
DON'T LET THOSE PLANES ESCAPE!
AFTER THE BATTLE...
DAYLIGHT BRINGS A THREAT OF ENEMY RETRIBUTION... A JAPANESE FLOTILLA OF WARSHIPS
AIRPLANE READY FOR LAUNCHING, SIR!
MOMENTS LATER THE RECONNAISSANCE PLANE TURNS IN A STRANGE REPORT...

YOU TOO, CAN HELP
SMASH THE JAPANESE!
BUY WAR BONDS & STAMPS!

AMERICOMMANDO
BOB FITZSIMMONS,
BUY WAR STAMPS and BONDS
AMERICOMMANDO
PROVE
"A RIGHT IN DER FUEHRER'S FACE!"

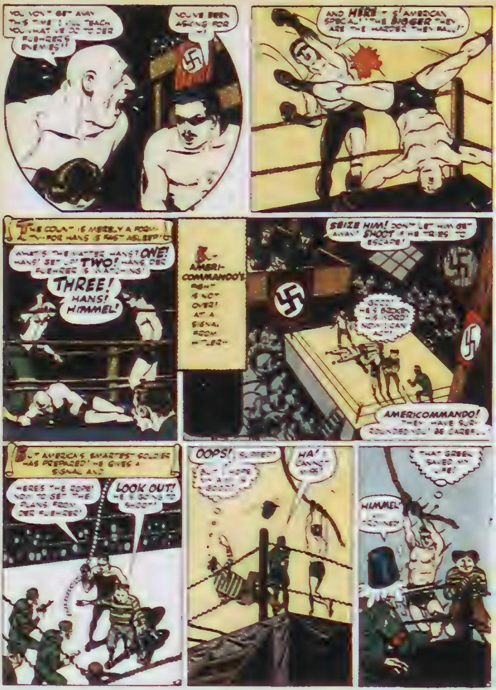
AMERI-COMMANDO !?
YOU ARE BACK WITH US AGAIN AMERICOMMANDO! WELCOME!
WE KNOW ABOUT THESE PLANS!
IMPOSSIBLE!
TEN
TWENTY,
THIRTY.
I HAVE IT!
HOW !?

HITLER SAID A NAZI CAN BEAT TEN AMERICAN
I WILL FIGHT ANY NAZI ANYPLACE! I CHALLENGE THE PUBLISHER TO PRODUCE HIS CHAMPION!

AMERICOMMANDO
IT WILL BE DONE MINE FUEHRER!
A DESPERATE SEARCH BEGINS EVERYWHERE. IN MINES, FIELDS, FACTORIES AND ARMY CAMPS A CHAMPION IS SOUGHT
AT LAST SCHMELLING IS CALLED TO THE DREADED CONCENTRATION CAMP OF DACHAU!
I MUST TEST HIM!
THIS'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP!
OW! MY HAND! HIMMEL! HE'S STILL ON HIS FEET!
CHAMPION YOU WANT! NOW SHOW HIM WHAT YOU CAN DO, HANS!
WUNDERBAR! HE IS
PRISONER!
A PERIOD OF INTENSIVE TRAINING AND HANS IS JUDGED READY TO MEET AMERI-COMMANDO
MINE FUEHRER! HERE IS OUR CHAMPION! AND HE IS READY TO FIGHT!
AH! HE IS BIG! STRONG! A PERFECT NAZI!
THE CHALLENGE! COME WITH ME!

THE FUEHRER STEPS UP TO A MICROPHONE AND STATIONS THROUGHOUT EUROPE CARRY HIS WORDS!
I HAVE SAID THAT A NAZI CAN LICK TEN AMERICANS! THE BOASTFUL AMERICOMMANDO HAS ISSUED A CHALLENGE! WELL, HE WILL NOW RUN AND HIDE, FOR OUR CHAMPION STANDS HERE BESIDE ME...
OUR HANS WILL HIT AMERICOMMANDO SO HARD THAT HE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER IT!
BUT AT THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF THE GERMAN ANTI-FASCISTS—
BAH! HIS WORD!
HOURS BEFORE THE FIGHT, A HUGE MASS BEGINS TO CONVERGE ON THE SPORTS PALACE..
THE CROWD CHEERS WILDLY AS THE NAZI CHAMPION STEPS INTO THE RING!
WHEE!
HEIL!
SIEG HEIL!
WHERE IS DER AMERICAN?
HE IS AFRAID!
AND WHERE IS AMERICOMMANDO? THE CROWD GROWS IMPATIENT! HIS NAME IS HOOTED AND JEERED! BUT HE IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT! CAN IT BE THAT HE WILL FAIL TO APPEAR...?

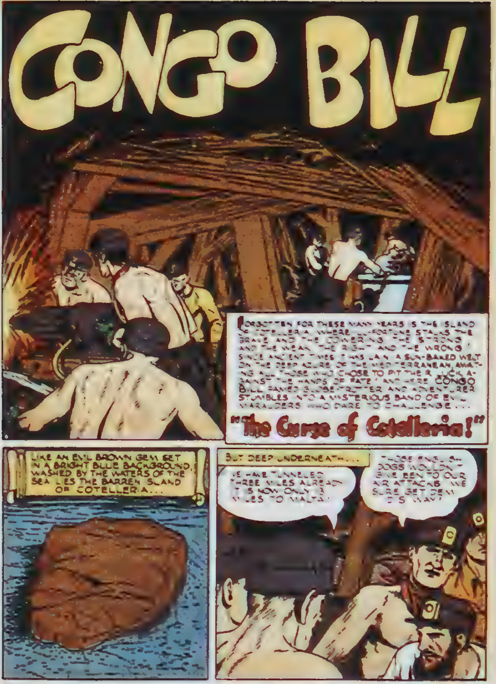
VOT FOOLISHNESS! VOT COURAGE!
AMERI-COMMANDO!!
HEIL HITLER!
HEIL!
HEIL!
HANS KRANZ!
SCHVEIN!
GONG
OOPS!


YOU'VE BEEN ASKING FOR IT!
AND HERE'S AMERICAN SPECIAL! THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL!
WHAT'S THE MATTER HANS? ONE! HANS! GET UP! TWO! HANS DER FUEHRER IS WATCHING!
THREE! HANS! HIMMEL!
AMERI-COMMANDO'S FIGHT IS NOT OVER! AT A SIGNAL FROM HITLER—
SEIZE HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! SHOOT IF HE TRIES TO ESCAPE!
AMERICOMMANDO! THEY HAVE SURROUNDED YOU! BE CAREF...
BUT AMERICA'S SMARTEST SOLDIER HAS PREPARED! HE GIVES A SIGNAL AND
HERE'S THE ROPE! NOW TO GET THE PLANS FROM DER FUEHRER!
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO SHOOT!
OOPS!
HA!
HIMMEL!

AND THE FUEHRER FACES ANOTHER SETBACK!
HELP! UGH!
THAT'S WHAT I WANT, SCHICKELGRUBER! NOW YOU'LL HELP ME ESCAPE!
DON'T SHOOT! YOU MIGHT HIT ME!
THEY WON'T SHOOT AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME!
DON'T DROP ME! PLEASE! I WILL BE KILLED!
AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY UP, HITLER IS LEFT IN AN UNDIGNIFIED POSITION!
THIS WAY TO THE FIRE-ESCAPE! ADA IS THERE WITH THE CAR!
GOODBYE ADOLPH! WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU WHEN OUR BOYS OPEN THE SECOND FRONT IN EUROPE!
WAIT FOR ME! AMERICOMMANDO! WAIT!
WHO IS THAT?
MY SECOND! HE SAVED MY LIFE. HURRY!
PUFF! PUFF! I RAN OUT WHILE THEY WERE WATCHING DER FUEHRER SWINGING ON THE RAFTERS! MY NAME IS PETER POPOLIS! PUFF! I WANT TO JOIN YOU, AMERICOMMANDO!
ALL RIGHT PETER, WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET! OUR JOB IS BIG... BUT THE BIGGER THE JOB THE HARDER WE'LL WORK!
AND PETER POPOLIS WILL COME IN MIGHTY HANDY FOR THAT SINISTER EXPERT OF ASSASSINATION, DR. ITO THE LITTLE ONE, IS WEAVING A DEADLY NET AROUND AMERICA'S FIGHTINGEST SOLDIER! WATCH FOR THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE IN ACTION COMICS!
BERNARD BAILY.

PRIVATE PETE

SAY FELLERS - CAN YOU MAKE A LITTLE LESS NOISE WITH THE CANDY ? SOME OF US NEIGHBORS ARE COMPLAINING THEY CAN'T SLEEP
BOOM
BOOM


CONGO BILL
FORGOTTEN FOR THESE MANY YEARS IS THE ISLAND OF COTELLERIA WHERE MISFORTUNE STALKS THE BRAVE AND THE COWERING, THE STRONG AND THE WEAK, THE RIGHT AND THE WRONG. SINCE ANCIENT TIMES IT HAS LAIN A SUN-BAKED WELT ON THE DEEP AZURE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN, AWAITING ALL THOSE WHO CHOSE TO PIT THEIR LUCK AGAINST THE HANDS OF FATE! AND HERE CONGO BILL, FAMED GLOBE-TROTTER AND ADVENTURER STUMBLES INTO A MYSTERIOUS BAND OF EVIL MARAUDERS WHO DARE TO CHALLENGE...
"The Curse of Cotelleria!"
LIKE AN EVIL BROWN GEM SET IN A BRIGHT BLUE BACKGROUND, WASHED BY THE WATERS OF THE SEA LIES THE BARREN ISLAND OF COTELLERIA...
BUT DEEP UNDERNEATH...
WE HAVE TUNNELED THREE MILES ALREADY. IT IS NOW ONLY 3 MILES TO MALTA!
THOSE ENGLISH DOGS WOULDN'T GIVE BEN TO OUR AIR ATTACKS. WE SURE GET DEM DIS WAY!

AND IN AN UNDERGROUND OFFICE...
WE HAVE NOT FAR TO GO BEFORE WE HIT THE OLD TUNNEL OF MALTA, NICHT WAHR? WE HAVE ALREADY REACHED THE OLD GOLD MINES
*AFTER THAT CRUSADERS WHILE INSPECTING THE CATACOMBS OF MALTA AFTER CAPTURING THE ISLAND...
A TUNNEL! I WONDER WHERE THIS HOLE LEADETH. PRAY THEE LET US FOLLOW. PERHAPS IT TAKETH US TO A TREASURE ROOM
I FIND NO FURTHER WAY TO GO! I FEAR THAT WE MUST RETURN!
BUT LOOK THERE, IS MUCH GOLD!
IN THE WALLS! I PRAY THEE, SIRE, SEE THE GOLD!
*AND SO THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA FOUND A KING'S RANSOM IN GOLD THAT MADE THEM THE WEALTHIEST ORDER IN THE WORLD. THEN ONE DAY SOME YEARS LATER...
THE SEA HAS BROKEN IN! WE WILL ALL BE DROWNED!
THIS IS THE END OF THE MINES AND OF US!
HIGH IN THE AIR ABOVE THE CHOKING ATMOSPHERE OF THE TUNNEL AND THE WHITE SHIMMERING HEAT OF THE LAND A TINY SPECK CIRCLES SILENTLY.
BLOWN OFF COURSE BY A STORM WHILE FLYING FROM GIBRALTER TO MALTA CONGO BILL HAS RUN OUT OF GAS...
GOT TO SET HER DOWN ON THIS FORSAKEN SPOT... ALL ROCKS... OH-OH... I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SET HER DOWN ON THAT BIT OF BEACH. STRAIGHT AND LONG ENOUGH... LOOKS JUST LIKE A LANDING STRIP

A DEFT LANDING, AND...
THE RUMBLING OF MACHINERY FILLS THE SHAFT AS THE LITTLE ADVENTURER CLAMBERS DOWN THE LADDER...
AND SOON...
BUT AS HE REACHES FOR ONE OF THE CANS OF GASOLINE, HE SLIPS IN A PUDDLE OF GREASE AND...

WELL, I'M DOING MY SHARE! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE COOPERATION!
BUT EVEN CONGO BILL'S FLAILING FISTS AND STOUT HEART ARE NO MATCH FOR SUPERIOR NUMBERS . . .
HA! GUESTS LIKE THIS ARE UNWELCOME! WE MUST PUT HIM IN SOME SAFE PLACE UNTIL DER NEXT BOAT COMES FROM DER MAINLAND!
TIE HIM DOWN TIGHT TO A CHAIR! HE IS A TOUGH LOOKING MAN! PUT HIM IN THE LABORATORY BELOW!
LOCKED UP IN A SMALL CHEMICAL LABORATORY . . .
TILTING HIS CHAIR FORWARD, CONGO BILL NUDGES THE BOTTLE WITH HIS CHIN AND . . .
PHOSPHORUS IN CONTACT WITH AIR IS HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE! THAT OUGHT TO BE HOT ENOUGH TO BURN THESE ROPES!
I'LL MAKE IT JUST AS WARM FOR THESE NAZIS AND ITALIANS!
BUT A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION . . .
YOU MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, EH? I'LL MAKE YOU FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE!
NOW I SETTLE YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I CAN'T DODGE A BULLET! HAVE TO STOP HIM WITH SOMETHING . . .
4

SETTLE YOU!
O-O-O-O-W!!! ACID! IT BURNS!
UGH!
FOR REAL FUN
INFLAMMABLE
FURTHER DOWN A PASSAGEWAY...
HALT!
CLANG!
GUARDS! HELP!
DER PRISONER HAS ESCAPED HERR GRONER!

THE CHASE IS ON!
HURRY! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
SUDDENLY ONE OF THE WHINING BULLETS STRIKES THE PUDDLE OF THE HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE AVIATION GASOLINE, AND IT BURSTS INTO FIRE!!
A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
WHILE DOWN BELOW THE RAGING FIRE ATTACKS THE WOODEN SUPPORTS! AND AS THEY CRUMBLE INTO ASH, CRACKS APPEAR IN THE ROCK AND SEA WATER BEGINS TO ROLL INTO THE UPPER LEVEL.
THE CURSE OF COTELLERIA HAS SUCCEEDED ONCE AGAIN!

CRAZY SCHEME

by WILL LEDGE

IT FELT cool there in the shade of the giant oak and, while he thought, he watched the progress of the two soldiers returning through the woods to the camp. They didn't see him, shielded as he was by the foliage. He had come out here to think, now that the decision had been made. He had just left the council table and he knew what his staff officers were thinking: he was crazy. All during the final council he could almost hear his staff's unspoken thoughts: "The General's a fool to try it." "We'll all be wiped out, every mother's son of us!"

And maybe they were right. It did seem a bit foolish. The enemy had garrisoned his position with six hundred men. Fourteen lines of breastworks had been thrown up, commanding every possible line of attack. Half-way down the hill position were two rows of great trees, felled with their branches pointing outward to form a double abatis, an almost impregnable line of defense. Batteries of twenty-one guns, including a ten-inch mortar and two twenty-four pounders stood above these obstacles. And in the river lay several enemy warships, their guns controlling a vast area of the lower ground.

No soldier in his right mind would ever attempt such an assault. He smiled, thoughtfully, then assumed a listening attitude. The two soldiers he had been watching were closer now, so close that he could hear them.

The taller of the two said: "Zeke, I'll bet we've killed every dog around these parts. If there's one left, I'll eat it."

The smaller man laughed. "Paul," he said, "there may come a time in this war when we'll have to eat dog. That Congress of our's sure is slow about feeding the fighting men." He paused. "I still don't understand why the Sergeant told us to go out and shoot every dog within three miles of camp. It sure beats everything!"

The man called Paul laid a paternal arm on his friend's shoulder. "Ever think the order might have come from the General himself? You know, he's always doing strange things."

In the foliage the man who sat there frowned. So the men were talking about him, too? Then, as suddenly as it had come, the frown disappeared, to be replaced with a smile. Well, these men had a right to think what they liked, just as well as the officers did. It was *their* fight, too. And war did strange things to a man. He smiled again, reviewing in his mind some of the things that had been done in this campaign. Certainly, none of them was in the military books. And these men would be surprised tonight, when they were given a slip of white paper to put into their hats. Maybe they'd call that a crazy idea, too. Only it wouldn't be so crazy when hand to hand fighting took place. A fellow wouldn't be shooting his comrade instead of the enemy.

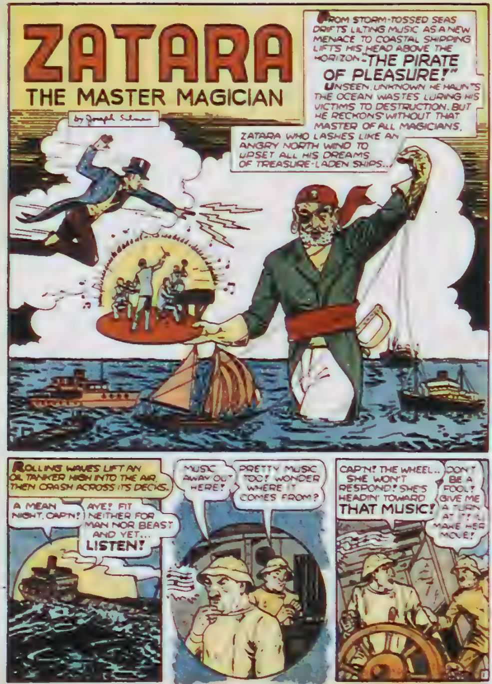
Idly, he looked out from his place of concealment. The soldiers had picked up the rifles they had dropped while rolling cigarettes. Now they were about to make their way back to the camp.

The man called Paul said: "I been thinking a lot about this dog-shooting order since we got it this morning. There's something big a-brewin', Zeke. I'm sure of it." He touched his head, significantly. "And I'm a-thinkin' the General's behind it. Yessiree, I'm convinced it's another of his mad schemes."

"You think so?" The other man stared at him. "You really think the General, himself, issued the order?"

Paul nodded his head solemnly. "I do," he averred. "And I hope I'm right, because there's nothing going to go wrong, if the General's behind it." He laughed. "If he's crazy, Zeke," he said, as though issuing a pronouncement, "he's crazy like a fox." He stared at the sun. "Hey, we better get going or the Sergeant are a-going to raise blazes."

The man in the bushes waited until they had gone. Then he rose to his feet. He felt fine, just hearing them talk that way. They were the kind of men who were determined to be free, and they'd give their lives for it. His lips moved, as though he were making a solemn, unspoken vow. And then, stretching lazily, "Mad Anthony" Wayne walked toward his tent at Fort Montgomery. Before daybreak, he had vowed, he'd have a new headquarters. It would be Stony Point!


ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN
FROM STORM-TOSSED SEAS DRIFTS LILTING MUSIC AS A NEW MENACE TO COASTAL SHIPPING LIFTS HIS HEAD ABOVE THE HORIZON-"THE PIRATE OF PLEASURE!"
UNSEEN, UNKNOWN HE HAUNTS THE OCEAN WASTES LURING HIS VICTIMS TO DESTRUCTION. BUT HE RECKONS WITHOUT THAT MASTER OF ALL MAGICIANS, ZATARA WHO LASHES LIKE AN ANGRY NORTH WIND TO UPSET ALL HIS DREAMS OF TREASURE-LADEN SHIPS...
ROLLING WAVES LIFT AN OIL TANKER HIGH INTO THE AIR, THEN CRASH ACROSS ITS DECKS.
A MEAN NIGHT, CAP'N!
AYE! FIT NEITHER FOR MAN NOR BEAST AND YET... LISTEN!
MUSIC AWAY OUT HERE!
PRETTY MUSIC TOO! WONDER WHERE IT COMES FROM?
CAP'N! THE WHEEL.. SHE WON'T RESPOND! SHE'S HEADIN' TOWARD THAT MUSIC!
DON'T BE A FOOL! GIVE ME A TURN ... MAKE HER MOVE!

HOURS LATER IN THE HOME OFFICE OF THE GOOD SHIP LAZY J...
CAN'T REACH THE LAZY J SIR. SHE'S BEEN CUT OFF. LAST WORDS WERE ABOUT MUSIC DRAGGING THE SHIP TOWARD A ROCKY SHORE!
WHAT ROT!
AS THE DAYS SLIP INTO WEEKS AND THE WEEKS INTO MONTHS MORE AND MORE OIL AND FOOD-FILLED CARGO VESSELS STRANGELY DISAPPEAR...
IT'S THE MUSIC!
WE'RE BEWITCHED!
EVEN OUR POWERFUL DIESEL ENGINES WON'T OBEY US!
FLEET GREYHOUNDS OF THE SEA PATROL THE COASTS BUT HEAR NO MUSIC THEMSELVES...
NOT A SOUND!
BUT JUST THIRTY MINUTES AFTER THE DESTROYER HAS PASSED ANOTHER VESSEL APPROACHES.
WE'LL BE IN FORT BRAGG BY SUNSET
WE'VE GOT TO DO OUR BEST FOLKS!
AS THE "SHOWBOAT OF THE SERVICE
FOR THE BOYS WHO ARE PUTTING FORTH THEIR BEST FOR US!
RIGHT!
WE'LL GIVE 'EM A SHOW THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!
EVEN AS THE MAGICIAN SPEAKS THE STRAINS OF SPLENDID MUSIC SWELL IN VOLUME, RIPPLING IN SYMPHONIC SPLENDOR OVER THE WAVES...
LISTEN! MUSIC! THAT'S ODD. THIS COAST IS UNINHABITED ALONG HERE!
2

LIKE THE VESSELS OF ULYSSES WHEN LURED BY THE SIRENS THE SHOWBOAT TURNS ITS BLUNTED NOSE TOWARD SHORE..
GIGANTIC BLACK CLIFFS LOOM BEFORE THE VESSEL AS THE ROCKS OPEN TO A SPLENDID HARBOR...
LOOK WHAT'S IN THE HARBOR!
THE LOST SHIPS! SAFE AND SOUND!
PIRATES?
THE PIRATE OF PLEASURE WANTS TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE!
HO-HO! HELLO EVERYBODY! GLAD TO HAVE YOU JOIN MY COURT OF MADCAP PLEASURE! ENJOY YOURSELVES! EAT DRINK BE MERRY!
FOR TOMORROW YOU DIE!
3

REDRO SU EERF!
AHA! A MAGICIAN!.. THE GREAT ZATARA!
DON'T PULL YOUR STUNTS ON ME ZATARA! THEY WON'T WORK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! MY MAGIC ALWAYS HAS AFFECTED PERSONS.. BUT NOW.. IT'S USELESS!
GRAB HIM MEN!
FEET DRUM A TATTOO ON THE FLOOR AS BURLY PIRATES FLING THEMSELVES UPON A FIGHTING ZATARA.
OWW!
HIS ARMS HOLD THEM!
YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST BEFORE YOU CAN HOLD ME!
A BLACKJACK DESCENDS WITH CRUSHING FORCE...
UGGGH!
THIS BLACK SILK BAG WILL PREVENT HIS EYES FROM HYPNOTIZING US!
TRY AND CLIMB OUT OF THAT MAGICIAN! THOSE SPEARS WILL SLIT YOUR THROAT FOR YOU!
WITHOUT THE USE OF MY EYES I'M HELPLESS!
TAKE THEM AWAY! THROW THEM TO THE SHARKS! ALL I WANTED WAS ZATARA! NOW HE CAN'T STOP ME! I'LL BE THE GREATEST CRIMINAL WHO EVER LIVED!
NO! NO!
SPARE US!
HAVE MERCY!

MOVING CAREFULLY ABOUT, MIS PEN, THE MASTER MAGICIAN LOCATES THE SWORD SPEARS...
I CAN JUST MAKE IT NOW FOR A QUICK DOWNWARD THRUST OF THE HEAD!
THE RAZOR-KEEN SPEAR SLITS THE SILK BAG IN TWO...
SRAEPS EB SPETS!*
*LEARN THE MAGIC LANGUAGE OF ZATARA BY READING THIS BACKWARDS... 2/10
I'M FREE BUT THERE'S NOTHING MUCH I CAN DO AGAINST A MAN WHO IS IMMUNE TO MY MAGIC!
"THOSE FIENDS! I MUST SAVE THOSE ACTORS BEFORE I DO ANYTHING ELSE!"
SIKRAHS EB SLEEF SROTCA EB HSIF!
INSTEAD OF THE TIMERS OF THE DEEP WRIGGLING EELS SLID THROUGH THE COLD WATER...AS THE ACTORS TURN INTO FISH!
"THEY'LL BE PERFECT!* GIFT FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY! I CAN MEET THEIR PRIVATE FACE TO FACE!"
?
?
?

WHAT A TREASURE CAVE! THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF LOOT HERE... PIRATED FROM PASSING SHIPS!
OIL FROM CAPTURED TANKERS SOLD TO THE AXIS COUNTRIES? MUNITIONS BOUND FOR RUSSIA HI-JACKED AND SOLD TO GERMANY?
ONE SURPRISE DESERVES ANOTHER!
STELLUB VATS SA UOY ERA?
WHAT...? HEY! BULLETS! GET A MOVE ON!
NOT MY BUB! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ZATARA SAID?
VEEEOW!
HERE'S SOMETHING CAN PUT THE BITE ON!
DAMN! OUCH! LEGGO ME! HAAALP!
LEAD ME TO YOUR CHIEF MY FRIEND! EB TI OST
HERE-HERE HE - S?
EB SA ENOTS?
WELL WELL! ZATARA! MANAGED TO GET FREE AFTER ALL, DIDN'T YOU?

YOUR MAGIC DOESN'T WORK ON ME, ZATARA! YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!
SO IT SEEMS! BUT I'D GIVE A LOT TO KNOW WHY!
SO LONG FOR NOW, MAGICIAN! NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, YOU'LL BE FULL OF BULLETS!
TABLE, OLD THING! HE HAS ME BEATEN!
DON'T LET IT GET YOU, CHUM! HE DOES IT WITH MIRRORS!
WHA-AT?
HE HAS A SERIES OF MIRRORS SO CLEVERLY ARRANGED THAT WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU SAW HIM YOU SAW ONLY HIS REFLECTION! ACTUALLY HE WAS ON THE FLOOR ABOVE YOU!
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU SEE?
MIRRORS
PRINT
MIRROR
ZATARA
NO WONDER MY MAGIC WOULDN'T WORK! IT WAS DIRECTED AGAINST HIS IMAGE!
MEANWHILE THE PIRATE OF PLEASURE PREPARES TO LAUNCH HIS DIABOLICAL PLOT...
I DON'T DARE MEET ZATARA FACE TO FACE, AND WHILE HE'S AROUND NONE OF US CAN FEEL SAFE! WE CAN'T DO BUSINESS UNLESS WE REMOVE HIM!
IF THIS TOMMY-GUN CAN'T... NOTHIN' CAN!
ABS SLITS IN THE WALL OPEN. THE MUZZLES OF THE GUNMEN'S SUB-MACHINE GUNS FIND THEIR TARGET...
THERE HE IS! NOW... GET HIM!!
WATCH US!

EB EGUH!
COME ON OUT AND SAY HELLO!
THE MAGNET! IT'S TRAPPING ME.
WORG GIB!
SEHSIF EB ELPOEP!
ON TO FORT BRAGG!
GET THAT MIRROR OUT OF HERE!
FOUR FREEDOMS!
THE END.
8

The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!

BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, *in double-quick time*, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size. You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will *dare* lay a hand on her while you're around.

WHAT IS THE SECRET? LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength *against himself*. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning ripping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

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1. Fills you with unshakable self-confidence
2. Makes you a sure winner in any fight
3. Teaches you to overpower a thug armed with gun, knife, billy, or any other weapon of attack
4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body
5. Sharpens your wits and reflexes by co-ordinating eye, mind, and body
6. Make your friends respect you, etc., etc. . . .

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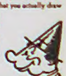
You'll be delighted and amazed with the astonishing contents of this announcement . . . you get so much for so little that everything included is almost a gift.

This limited free offer is made to encourage you who are sincere and anxious to learn cartooning. No matter if you never had any previous experience, you will find these instructions so interesting and so simplified, yes it is almost like copying, so that you just learn quickly how to draw the funniest and cartooniest faces. You can master lettering for show cards by just making straight and curved lines through the shortcut dot and dash lettering instructions included.

Cartoonists and artists make big money drawing for newspapers, advertisers, magazines, etc. Perhaps you have talent! If you have talent the instructions you get here will help you toward mastering this art and the easy steps which you practice in spare time will help you to make finished cartoon posters and signs. They will make you feel proud and able to prove your talent not only to yourself but to your friends and to possible customers. Think of it, this system is so fast moving and simple that you actually draw faces with the first lesson. No grinding studies and if you act at once we include free with your order a complete patented speed dry brush pen outfit. Remember the SPEED-DRY BRUSH PEN OUTFIT alone is sold for $1.50. So act at once and get yours FREE with your order.



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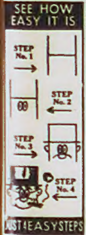

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DAILY PAPER
MONSTER MAN TERRIFIES TOWN
CAPT. TOOTSIE AND SECRET LEGION SEARCH FOR ESCAPED GIANT
THIS MONSTER MAN IS VERY DANGEROUS, SO REMEMBER--IF YOU SEE HIM, JUST TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!
YOU BET, CAP!
'RAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
CAPT. TOOTSIE AND HIS SECRET LEGION FORM A SEARCHING PARTY.
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! THERE'S MONSTER MAN NOW!
HEY!
BANK
HO! ME BUST BANK! GET RICH!
CRASH!
TOOOT-SEEE!
HOLD HIM, ROLLO!
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE TO THE RESCUE!
ME SMASH LITTLE MAN!
SWISH!
HEH! HEH! MISSED ME!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO ROB BANKS!
BAM!
HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
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THIS MONSTER MAN IS VERY DANGEROUS, SO REMEMBER--*IF YOU SEE HIM, JUST* **TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!**

YOU BET, CAP!

'RAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

CAPT. TOOTSIE AND HIS SECRET LEGION FORM A SEARCHING PARTY.

*HOOTIN' ZOOTS! THERE'S MONSTER MAN **NOW!***

HEY!

BANK

HO! ME BUST BANK! GET RICH!

CRASH!

TOOT-SEEE!

HOLD HIM, ROLLO!

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ME SMASH LITTLE MAN!

SWISH!

HEH! HEH! MISSED ME!

BAM!

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City & State.....

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